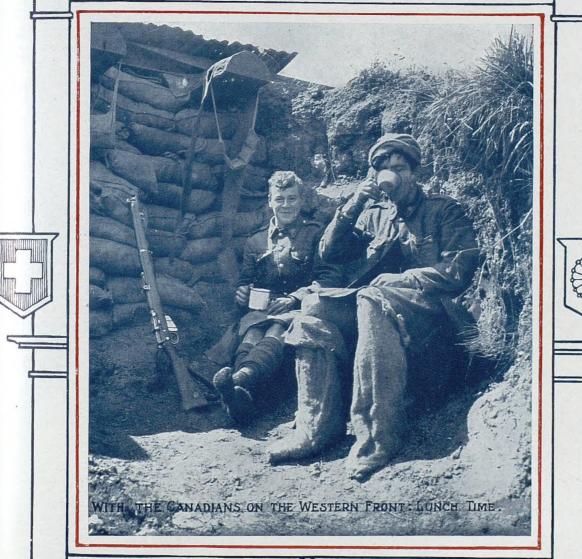
THE ILLUSTRATED

WAR NEWS





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The Illustrated London Mews

of JULY 8 contains illustrations of-

HEAVY GUN - POWER BEHIND THE BRITISH OFFENSIVE.

PHOTOGRAPHS TAKEN DURING THE BRITISH OFFENSIVE.

THE GREAT ANGLO-FRENCH OFFENSIVE.
THE BOMBARDMENT OF LA BOISSELLE.
HIS GRACE THE DUKE OF DEVONSHIRE.
THE KING'S INTEREST IN THE SERVICES.
WITH THE TROOPS IN MESOPOTAMIA.
VERDUN: A YEAR BEFORE THE GREAT WAR—AND NOW.

AFTER DARK BEHIND THE BRITISH FIRE-TRENCHES.

"ENORMOUS STROKES UPON INVISIBLE ANVILS": BRITISH HEAVY GUNS.

THE COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF OF THE BRITISH FORCES IN FRANCE AND FLANDERS.

"ARTILLERY HAS BEEN ACTIVE ALONG THE FRONT."

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M. BRIAND IN THE BRITISH SPHERE OF OPERATIONS.

OFFICERS ON THE ROLL OF HONOUR.

"AFTERNOON TEA" ON THE BRITISH WESTERN FRONT.

WITH THE CANADIANS ON THE WESTERN FRONT. Etc. Etc. Etc.

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Che Illustrated War News



GREAT BRITAIN'S NEW AND POWERFUL ARTILLERY: A HEAVY HOWITZER IN ACTION.

Official Photograph issued by the Press Bureau; supplied by L.N.A.

THE GREAT WAR.

By W. DOUGLAS NEWTON.

THIS has been a week of progress on all fronts. There has been that steady and deliberate motion on the three centres of assault which gives

to the present offensive its enduring and determined character. The French and the British have pressed on, the French rather more swiftly than the British, but both in a manner suggesting that a plan is being followed justly and that there is no thought of halting. The Italians are pushing the Austrians back from point to point in unhesitant fashion; and the Russians, after their deliberate pause before Kovel, have shown their capacity for progress by a new effort here and on the Lake Narotch-Baranovitch line; while in their advance on the southern wing there has been at no time the slightest hesitation. The concentric squeeze of the Allies follows its natural, patient and inflexible course. It seems to me

that there is no need for any of us to bolster up our hope in regard to the Western advance by a constant repetition of "All is well," because the very

tone of the official reports carries with it that atmosphere. The calmness and reticence of the British statements give one the impression that there is really nothing to worry about, or even to enthuse about, because the work is going on all right, and that it will be time enough to shout about things when this job is through. Just

HONOURING A FORMER CHORISTER KILLED IN ACTION: A MEMORIAL WREATH IN ST. MICHAEL'S, BEDFORD PARK. The wreath is placed over the seat formerly occupied by Mr. Kenneth Hallward, of the Worcestershire Regiment, who was recently killed in action. Before joining the Army he was in the choir at St. Michael's.

Pl.otograph by Photopress.

the outcome of a resolve equally cool to finish off this business without any nonsense. It is not the reticence of ambiguity either, since, for those who are sceptical (if there are any), the German reports provide a running annotation to our own in which one can note - sometimes

to be especially stimu-

lating: it seems to be

as there is no advertisement of heady victories,

so there is no hint of any unexpected setback.

The cool tone of the communiqués seems to me

through a rush of candour, and sometimes through the deliberate fog of German ambiguities - that the enemy is not at all satisfied with the Franco-British advance, and is inclined to show his

It will be found, upon examination, that this advance has varied in extent and texture in a manner proper to the ground over which

nerves over it.

it passes and the circumstances of its encounters. We have learnt from the French (not from our men) that of the great tasks before them that of the British was the

more difficult, and that this is the reason whyourmovement appears slower. The British had to face the most intricate and powerful terrain. Before them at Thiepval, Ovillers, and in the La Boisselle-Contalmaison area, the ground rose up to give the Germans the full benefit of the positions. Also, and again with the ground in



A FAMOUS ARMY CHAPLAIN BURIED: THE FUNERAL OF BISHOP BRINDLE, D.S.O., ROMAN CATHOLIC BISHOP OF NOTTINGHAM.

Bishop Brindle, who died near Sheffield on June 27, was buried at Nottingham, with military honours, on July 5. As an Army Chaplain he served from 1874 to 1899, was at Omdurman, and officiated at the Gordon Memorial Service at Khartoum.

Photograph by Photopress.

their favour, the Germans had anticipated that the offensive would be directed against the positions occupying the ground on the Gommecourt-Fricourt front, and were thus well prepared to cope with the aggressive when it came. This explains in a particular way why progress has not developed on the Gommecourt-Serre-Thiepval line with the success attained elsewhere. At the same time, it must not be thought that advances have not been made; apparently, the first German line has fallen into our hands, and, if there is no perceptible further progress, this front is doing good work in breaking and exhausting German counterstrokes against us. At Thiepval, after a good deal of fighting, our advance is pushing well on to the plateau which ranks as the highest ground in this area. The same forward progress up-hill is to be observed at Ovillers; and part, if not all, of the village is now in our grasp. La Boisselle, also on

was made at most other points mentioned, and heavy German attacks—even one by the Prussian Guard—have been able to make little or no impression. In captures the toll is steadily mounting, 16,000 men and 96 guns having already fallen to the Anglo-French troops.

The French have, as has been said, made splendid progress. North of the Somme they have pushed out beyond Curlu and Hem, taking both places, and are driving forward towards Clery. South of the river, with the ground a little in their favour, they have gone on through the woods and over the flat, swampy levels with notable sureness and swiftness. Frise, Feuillères, together with all the ground contained by the arm of the Somme Canal as far as the Sormont Farm at the the bend of the canal and river, have been taken, and the front browbeats Peronne from a distance of no more than three-quarters of a mile. From



A MOUNTAIN OF PARCELS FOR INTERNED SOLDIERS IN SWITZERLAND: A SPECIAL DEPARTMENT OF THE GENERAL POST OFFICE AT BERNE.

The Swiss postal officials at Berne have organised a special department for dealing with letters and parcels for British, French, and German prisoners of war interned in Switzerland. There are some 500 British, at Château d'Oex, Leysin, and elsewhere. Most of the parcels shown in the photograph have been re-directed from German prison-camps.

the rise, was the seat of a severe tussle; but our men won the exchanges, and passed still further up the slopes. From here the line bends deep into the German defences in excellent fashion. The Bois de Mametz has been reached, and our hold secured there in spite of counter-effort. Fricourt, that held out with some tenacity, has now come entirely into our grasp, so that, with the capture of Montauban, we have secured all the ground well forward in a straightish line from the Wood of Mametz to the Wood of Bernafay, where we turn south to link up with the French at Hardecourt. On this last sector more progress was made in a renewed offensive begun last Friday, the French and British, acting in conjunction, being able to force their way forward north of Hardecourt, taking a knoll and extending their gains in the Bois de Trones. Progress

Sormont downward, the French enclose, in a wide line that bends sharply west from Belloy to Estrées, a great area of country, containing many villages, that has fallen to their assault. It is a big slice slashed out of the German front, and its occupation was the result both of brilliant fighting and curiously few casualties. Some of the villages were entered apparently without battle; others were fought for with desperation, and had to be held against the heaviest assault. On all fronts, both French and British, there is considerable activity in evidence, apart from the advance. British and Germans are showing much energy at Hulluch, La Bassée, and elsewhere; and French and Germans are strongly engaged at Verdun, especially at Damloup. On all fronts the note of confidence is with us.

The offensive has yet to show any specific

tactical or strategic intention, save that the French have been able to reach within shelling distance of the Peronne-Combles railway, which serves a portion of the Somme front. But, though it does not do this, the reason seems to lie in the fact that the major objective is yet far distant,



A NEW TYPE OF HEAD-GEAR FOR BRITISH SOLDIERS: MEN WEARING HATS

OF A KIND RECENTLY ADOPTED.

Photograph by Sport and General.

and that the present fighting is little more than the initial move towards a larger end. This end may well be—as I suggested last week—the breaking of the great Western salient and the turning of the German flanks both south and south-east, as well as north and north-west. It is well to keep in mind that, the larger the scope of a manœuvre, the less easy is it to see the

ultimate objective. This is probably so here, and, since it is, it is a matter for intense congratulation. It signifies that the Western Allies have at last the means to initiate a huge campaign after the fashion of the Germans—in the manner, for example, of the Polish advances—and that we are entering upon war on that large scale which will give large results.

In the East, too, the Russians have also once more taken up the attitude of advance. The new break is above the big Lutsk bulge, running downward into it, and the line of pressure is in the Styr country from a point above Rafalovka and running west of Chartoryisk to Kolki—that is, the front is some thirty miles long. Working forward in the now accepted manner, the Russians were able first to shatter the defence, and then to rush it

with cavalry until they have driven forward to the Stokhod and even over it above Kovel. The number of prisoners taken is again bewilderingly great. North of the Pripet the Russians have also made a move that must embarrass Germany. Allowing von Hindenburg to spend himself, they have retorted in force along a line running from Lake Narotch to Baranovitch, and have broken forward at several points. In Galicia, the pres-

sure of General Lechitsky is already having effect on the enemy right wing. Von Bothmer has already begun to fall back along the Dniester, and has suffered a bad mauling in the process at Koropiec, where again the haul of prisoners was large. As the Russians gain rapid control over the strategic railways, the retirement is bound to be sure and hurried, and this is the process which is going on.

The Italian offensive must not be overlooked either in the great spate of events, for they have not only been able to exert pressure on the whole of their line, but they have made useful progress. In the Astico area they have patiently won back ground, carrying the crest of Monte Seluggio and advancing at the Rio Freddo, as well as other

points. On the Sette Communi Plateau the defence works are coming into their hands one by one, and in the Campelle Valley (north of Val Sugana) they are forcing the Austrians out of very strong positions. All the time a vigorous activity is going forward on the Isonzo, and good gains are being registered. With the Russians, the French, and the British, the Italians are not



WOMEN AS POLICE: NEWLY ENROLLED RECRUITS PARADING AT THE LONDON HEADQUARTERS BEFORE RECEIVING THEIR UNIFORMS.

Police-women are doing very good service; they are much in request at munition-factories, and are employed at many places throughout the country.

Photograph by L.N.A.

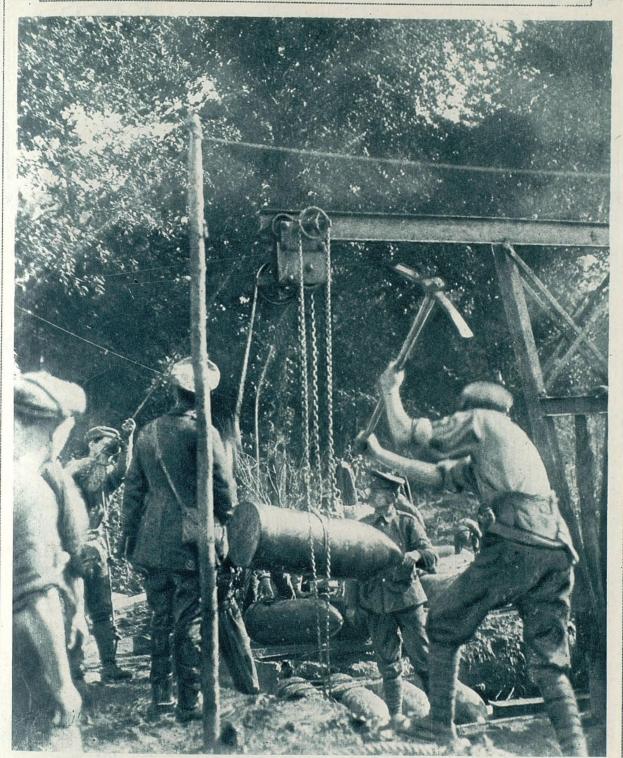
only threatening the enemy by advances, they are also embarrassing his dispositions and reserves to an unpleasant degree.

London: July 10, 1916.



The British Artillery Surprise in the Great Offensive.





"GRANDMOTHER"-THE ENEMY'S DREAD: GETTING UP IS-INCH SHELLS FROM A CONCEALED MAGAZINE.

This photograph, like others in the present issue, is one of the official series taken on July r, while the great Anglo-French offensive on the Western Front was in progress on its opening day. It shows some of the gigantic re-inch shells used in the British bombardment of the enemy's position at Beaumont Hamel, a village in the northern sector of the British attack, lying about a mile

aouth-west of Serre, and about the same distance north-west of the River Ancre. In that district severe infantry fighting afterwards developed. The giant guns for which shells are being unearthed in their hiding-place from German airmen are each known individually as "Grandmother." Their tremendous boom is audible far and wide.—[Press Bureau Photograph; supplied by Topical.]



The British Mestern Offensive—Our Opening Bombardment.







CLEARING THE WAY FOR THE INFANTRY ONSET: BRITISH SHELLS DESTROYING THE GERMAN TRENCHES.

The preliminary bombardment of La Boisselle (a village two miles from Albert) and the German trenches (shown as white chalk-soil furrows across the middle distance) is seen taking place. The photographs were taken immediately before the attack on July 1. Albert is the town where the Virgin and Child statue still remains, horizontally outstretched over the cathedral ruins. "I could see,"

relates Mr. Philip Gibbs, who was present as a war-correspondent, "our shells falling on the German line by Thiépval and La Boisselle, and further by Mametz, and southwards over Fricourt. High explosives were tossing up . . black smoke and earth. Shrapnel was pouring upon these places and leaving curly white clouds which clung to the ground."—[Press Bureau Photograph; supplied by Topical.]

The Master Meapon on the British front.





PREPARERS OF THE GREAT OFFENSIVE: NEW GIANT HOWITZERS IN AND BEFORE ACTION.

In the upper illustration one of the heavy British howitzers is seen in action in the bombardment of the German lines preceding the attack on July r. A similar howitzer is shown at closer quarters in the lower illustration. There is enemy testimony to the terrifying effect of the British fire. "One man," relates Mr. Philip Gibbs, in mentioning how he spoke to some of the prisoners, [Press Bureau Photograph; supplied by Topical.]









ALREADY NUMBERING THOUSANDS: GERMAN PRISONERS TAKEN IN THE OPENING INFANTRY CHARGE.

Some of the prisoners made in our opening onsweep on the morning of July 1 over the battered mounds of the German first-line trenches are seen in these two illustrations. In the upper one the prisoners are shown, as shepherded in batches of 50 or 100, on their arrival within the British second line. Mr. Philip Gibbs speaks of many of them as "wounded and nerve-shaken

in the great bombardment. . . . Some of them, on halting, lay on the ground all bloody and mangled. . . . But the English soldiers gave them water, and one of our officers emptied his cigarette-case and gave them all he had to smoke." Prisoners are seen below on the march—those on the left were mere lads, as they appear.—[Press Bureau Photograph; supplied by Topical.]



German Prisoners from the Great Offensive.





A BATCH OF PRISONERS TAKEN BY THE BRITISH: ON THE MARCH TO THE REAR.

The first batch of German prisoners taken during the opening of the fighting on July I are shown here while being marched to the rear during the battle. They are men who had surrendered in dug-outs and amid the wreckage of the German first-line trenches.

themselves up after in most cases offering little fight. Some held out for a time, but, as more of our men came charging up, the German resistance at these points collapsed and surrenders became dug-outs and amid the wreckage of the German first-line trenches.

Most of them were unnerved and dazed by the fearful ordeal of the incessant bombardment before the infantry assault, and gave

German resistance at these points collapsed and surrenders became numerous. The first day's fighting, according to the latest accounts, left 4000 prisoners in our hands. The numbers have since increased to 6000.—[Press Bureau Photograph; supplied by Topical.]

THE BEGINNINGS OF WAR-MACHINES: NAVAL GUNS.

WHILST arrows and spears were thrown by the fighting men carried on war-vessels as early as 600 B.C., these could scarcely be considered as the beginnings of naval artillery, in that they were employed to destroy the crew rather than to damage the vessel. The advent of cannon early in the fourteenth century may therefore be looked upon as the serious beginning of this branch of warfare, though catapults throwing heavy stones were used in the intermediate period.

FIG. 9.—A SEVENTEENTH-CENTURY NAVAL GUNNER'S OUTFIT: CHARGING IMPLEMENTS.

The various implements, reproduced from Sir Jonas Morris's treatise on artillery (1685), are explained in the accompanying article.

In A.D. 1338 three vessels—Christopher of the Tower, Mary of the Tower, and Bernard of the Tower—were armed with iron and brass cannon, but such weapons were not common in the Navy until about 1373. A breech-loading naval gun was produced about 1398.

The Venetian Navy used cannon at sea in 1380, one of their vessels being taken in that year at Sluys having a number of these weapons on board. Fig. 2 shows one type of fourteenth-century 13 6 gun.

Fig. 4 shows the barrel of a hooped iron gun of the sixteenth century; and Fig. 1 quaint breech-loaders of two centuries earlier, in which a detachable breech-block, shown alongside the gun, was removed to load the piece. "Bombards" were carried by trading vessels towards the end of the fifteenth century, at which date each recognised size of gun had its own name—e.g., an 8-in. gun was called a "Cannon," a 5½-in. a "Culverin," a 3½-in. a "Saker," a 2½-in. a "Falcon," a 2-in. a "Serpentine," etc.

During the fifteenth century artillery of all sorts was placed on the upper deck, but about 1500 a Frenchman named Descharges hit upon the idea of mounting guns on the lower decks also, by means of port-holes. Port-holes as first made were circular and little larger than the gunmuzzle, but this involved a fixed position for the gun. The round port-holes were therefore quickly superseded. This improvement contributed largely to the success of the English against the Spanish Armada, as the Spaniards had the old-fashioned port-holes, and so could not make the best of their fire, whilst the English were more up-to-date in that respect. In the reign of Henry VIII. artillery had attained some importance, and

the Venetian Ambassador is said to have informed his Government that the English King had "cannon enough to conquer Hell." The Henri Grace à Dieu, launched at Woolwich in 1515, carried 21 heavy guns and about 230 smaller pieces.

Some interesting information as to sixteenthcentury ordnance was obtained about the middle of last century, when some guns were recovered from the wreck of the *Mary Rose*, which capsized

and sank in 1545, owing, it is suggested, to the weight of her own ordnance (Figs. 3 and 5). Fig. 3 illustrates one of these recovered guns. Leather has been used at times instead of iron in the construction of cannon, and a weapon made of this material was fired in 1788 at Edinburgh.

In Nelson's day the largest gun in common use at sea was the long 32-pounder, of which the *Victory* carried 30 on her lower deck at Trafalgar. This gun (Fig. 6) consisted of a simple cast-iron tube mounted on trunnions fixed to a wooden carriage. The gun-muzzle was lowered by hand-spikes inserted below the breech and retained, by wedges or

"quoins" driven under the breech end, at any desired elevation. Lateral training was effected by moving the carriage bodily, recoil being kept within bounds by a cable passing through an eye at the breech of the gun, the ends of which were fastened to the side of the vessel. The gun was loaded through the muzzle, and fired through a touch-hole near the breech. Fig. 9 shows a number of tools used in the manipulation of muzzle-loading cannon of the seventeenth century and later, consisting of (A) a laddle for inserting a charge of loose powder; (E) a similar instrument for insert-



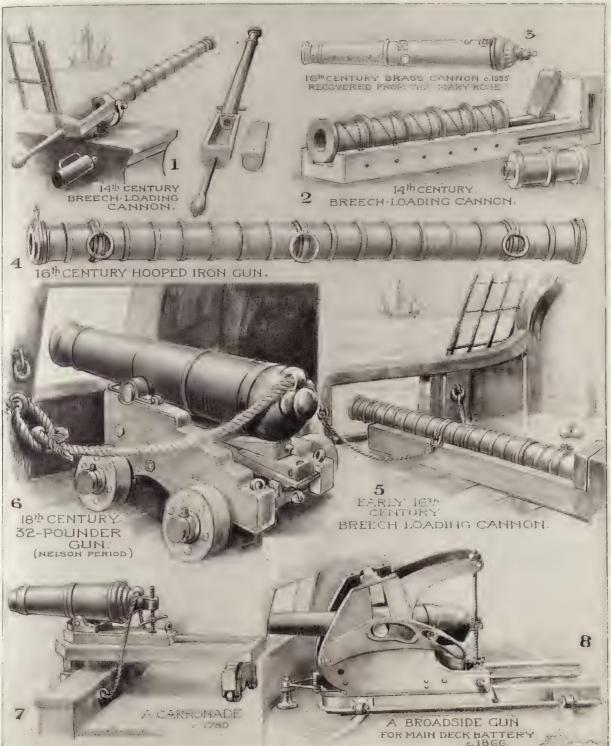
FIG. 10.—INVENTED AT THE CARRON FOUNDRY IN 1779:
AN EARLY "CARRONADE."

ing a cartridge (F); a rammer (B) for driving home the shot; a sponge (C) for cleaning the gun; a wad-hook or "worm" (D), for withdrawing a charge; and a "driver" (H), or heavy type of rammer, having a small wheel under its forward end to roll along the bottom of the gun's bore. A good grip of the after end was obtained by means of suitable transverse handles.

[Continued opposite.

The Beginnings of Mar-Machines: Early Naval Guns.





FROM THE FOURTEENTH CENTURY TO NELSON'S TIME: THE EVOLUTION OF NAVAL GUNS.

In 1779 the Carron Foundry in Stirlingshire produced a short
cast-iron gun afterwards called a "Carronade." This weapon

a wooden carriage by means of an eye-bolt. Fig. 8 sho (Fig. 7) was much shorter and lighter than the existing gun of the same calibre, and as its smashing power at the short range, then usual in sea-fights, was equal to that of the heavier and more clumsy weapon, it soon became very popular. Fig. 10

wooden carriage by means of an eye-out much more elaborate weapon, forming a use battery, 1865 to 1867. In this case lateral by swivelling the carriage round a centre-pi below the centre of the porthole as possible.

shows an early type of Carronade, in which the barrel is fixed to a wooden carriage by means of an eye-bolt. Fig. 8 shows a much more elaborate weapon, forming a unit of a main deck battery, 1865 to 1867. In this case lateral training is obtained by swivelling the carriage round a centre-pin situated as nearly



Captured in Our Advance: German Prisoners in England.







SOME OF THE 6000 GERMANS TAKEN IN OUR OFFENSIVE: PRISONERS MARCHED THROUGH SOUTHAMPTON.

These photographs show some of the first batch of German prisoners brought to this country, after being captured in the opening stages of the British offensive. They were landed at Southampton on July 4, and marched along the esplanade and through the streets to their temporary quarters. There were over 30 officers among them and more than 1500 rank and

file, mostly seasoned troops. Many were without caps, and a number of these wore handkerchiefs tied over their close-cropped heads. Numbers of women lined the streets to see them pass. An official despatch from the British Headquarters in France on July 5 stated: "... The total number of prisoners taken in the last five days now amounts to over 6000."—[Photos. by Central Press.]



German Prisoners Marched through Southampton.





CAPTURED BY AN ARMY NEITHER "LITTLE" NOR "CONTEMPTIBLE": GERMAN PRISONERS.

As mentioned on the opposite page, more than 1530 German prisoners, captured by the British Army in the great offensive begun on July 1, were landed three days later at Southampton. They were only a first instalment, for by July 4 the total number captured by our troops had exceeded 6000. By the same date the French on our right flank had taken over 9000, making a total

for the first four days of the Allied offensive of about 15,500. Most of the Germans brought to Southampton looked dejected or indifferent. In some places the enemy's troops had given themselves up in large batches. A British official despatch of July 4 said: "The remainder of a whole German battalion surrendered in the vicinity of Fricourt yesterday."—[Photo. by Central Press.]

ROMANCES OF THE REGIMENTS: V.—THE 14TH (KING'S) HUSSARS.

HOW BROTHERTON KNOCKED UP WELLINGTON, .

THERE was a moment during the Peninsular War when it was a case of touch-and-go with the British Army. But the dash and energy of a single horseman, and afterwards his persistence in overcoming certain natural scruples of the

Staff, saved the situation. It is very well known that Napoleon's officers feared to waken the great man when he was asleep; it is less known that a similar reluctance to arouse Wellington once nearly cost the British arms very dear. Yet such is the fact. The credit of the affair lies with General Sir Thomas William Brotherton, who was at the time a Captain in the 14th Light Dragoons, now the 14th (King's) Hussars.

A TROPHY OF ITALIAN ANTI-AIRCRAFT ARTILLERY MARKSMANSHIP:
AN AUSTRIAN AEROPLANE SHOT DOWN BY THE ITALIAN GUNNERS
AND LYING NEAR A CAMP.

An Italian Army gendarme is seen to the left. The Austrian aeroplane is marked exactly as are all German aircraft, with the German Iron Cross badge.

Photograph by Underwood and Underwood.

Brotherton had joined the Army in 1800 as an Ensign in the Coldstream Guards, and seven years

later, as Captain, exchanged into the 14th Light Dragoons. He was a stirring fellow, up to any adventure and the hero of many, for adventures, saith the old platitude, are to the adventurous. Seven clasps on his Peninsular medal marked his share in the battles of Busaco. Fuentes d'Onor, Salamanca, Vittoria, the Pyrenees, Nivelle, and Nive. He was twice wounded, and once taken prisoner in circumstances that

form another romance; and, besides, there was not a skirmish in which the 14th was concerned where Brotherton was not to the fore with credit

to the regiment and to himself. In the case here noted he did his country yeoman service and saved Portugal from a second invasion.

Wellington lay at Govea in the north of Portugal, near Castello Branco, the key of the

country in that direction. The enemy was massed on the frontier in superior force, and it fell to the 14th, together with an alien corps of a nationality whose alliance with Britain is now for ever impossible, to take the advanced post and watch all hostile movements. Suddenly, at dead of night, the enemy moved, and the Allied forces were in instant peril unless a strong countermovementshould be immediately undertaken. Wellington's headquarters lay eight

leagues distant from the force of observation, a serious matter in those days of slow communication. To-day the field - telephone laughs at such comparatively trifling distances. Then, it was a case of good horseflesh or failure. The good horseflesh was forthcoming, and the bold horseman, Brotherton was chosen to carry the message to the Chief. He took his best mount, a valuable thoroughbred which his father had recently sent him

The horse had been purchased at the sale of the King's stud, and the elder Brotherton had trained him himself, which gave the animal additional



A FALLEN FOKKER IN FRENCH HANDS: SOLDIERS EXAMINING THE CARTRIDGE-BELT AND FIRING-MECHANISM OF THE MACHINE-GUN. One of the features of the opening stage of the Great Attack now in progress has been the success that attended the French air-service. "While the attack was proceeding, our aeroplanes were masters of the Front," says a French official despatch.—[Photo. by C.N.]

The Patriotic Spirit of Young Italy.





GIRL GUIDES AND SCOUTS AT THE BRITISH EMBASSY, ROME: AN ADDRESS; AND CAMP COOKING.

In the upper illustration a party of Italian Girl Guides and Boy Scouts, with their leaders, scout-masters, and Army friends, are seen being addressed on what patriotism requires of them at a fête in the grounds of the British Embassy, Rome. There is little need, though, to say much to members of the organisation on such a subject just now. The British Ambassador, Sir Rennell Rodd, is

value to his owner. The beast went well, but no consideration was possible; and Captain Brotherton, against his will, had to force the pace to such an extent that before he had got half-way the poor brute dropped dead under him. Luckily, he fell near a cavalry regiment on the road, and from that corps Brotherton borrowed a troop-horse and went forward ventre-à-terre. The second mount just lasted out the

distance, but no more. It was already half-dead when the rider drew rein in the darkness before dawn outside the old convent where Wellington had his head-quarters.

No one was about except one sentry, who was greatly surprised when the headlong rider dismounted and assailed the door with furious knocking. It was long be-fore Brotherton succeeded in gaining admittance. He then had to find his way alone in the dark to one of the bedrooms, where he aroused an aide-de-camp. This was Captain, afterwards Major-General, Fremantle, rather a favourite of the Chief's and well versed in his ways, for which he had a wholesome respect. Fremantle did not

at first take in the full significance of Brotherton's errand, and demurred about awaking Wel-

lington, who had gone to bed very tired and in no very pleasant temper. Temper or none, the messenger knew that the risk must be taken. Fremantle still refused, whereupon Brotherton said he must do the job himself, if Fremantle would have the goodness to point out Lord Wellington's room.

Nothing
would move the aide-de-camp, so at last service
Brotherton took the law into his own hands, the r
found the Chief's room, knocked, and was bidden enter.

No sooner had the messenger told his story than Wellington began to make things hum. As usual, he had grasped the situation in a flash. He ordered his visitor to go at once and awaken the Quartermaster-General, Sir George Murray, and bring him back instantly to the Chief's room. Headquarters immediately got astir with the liveliest bustle, orderlies and aides-de-camp were

a general movement of the Army was commanded. But for the timely alarm, only just in time, the position at Castello Branco would have been turned, and the enemy would have re-entered Portugal. As it was, Wellington's sudden counter-dispositions rendered the movement futile.

sent out in every direction, and

To one regret, and one only, Brotherton confessed over the brilliant little affair. He never received adequate compensation for the loss of his good horse. The authorities allowed him the bare regulation price of £35; small consolation, seeing that he had lately refused three hundred guineas which Lord Londonderry had offered

him for his mount. But he grinned and bore it cheerfully, for the honour of the

Service and the safety of the Army counted with him far beyond mere filthy lucre. It is not recorded that his feat brought him any special distinctionit was before the days of D.S.O.'s and the like thronging honours-but Brotherton's list of decorations and rewards for a long life of



ON THE RUSSIAN FRONT IN BUKOWINA:

AN AUSTRIAN BAGGAGE TRANSPORT WAGON

ABANDONED AND SET ON FIRE DURING THE

ENEMY'S HEADLONG FLIGHT.

Photograph by C.N.

ON THE ITALIAN FRONT: HELMETED REGIMENTAL TAILORS AND COBBLERS AT WORK WITHIN SOUND OF THE GUNS NEAR THE SUPPORT-LINES.

service is as fine as any in the records of the 14th Light Dragoons. And he had it to his everlasting credit that he awoke Wellington with impunity.



The Romance and Pathos of the War.





A TRIBUTE TO THE BRAVE: A "ROLL OF HONOUR," FLOWER-DECORATED, IN A LONDON STREET.

Nowhere in London has the price of war been paid more freely than in the East, more than a hundred men, for instance, voluntarily enlisting from Palace Road, Hackney. Of these, many have already given their lives for King and Country. The names of men at the front are written in a framed Roll of Honour. To these little "shrines" women bring their offerings of flowers, and a

brave note is struck by the flags with which the wall is decorated. It is a strange and touching tribute of, sympathy and remembrance to be found in such prosaic surroundings, but the war has brought to the surface things besides "Man's inhumanity to man," and has created an awakening of sympathy, of courage, of patriotism, which will long be an influence for good.—[Photo. by Sport and General.]

The Russian Army's Munition Supply from france.





AN IMPERIAL HONOUR FOR FRENCH FACTORY WORKERS: GENERAL GILINSKI DECORATING MEN.

General Gilinski is shown here pinning the Emperor of Russia's special decoration for the munition-workers of France on the breasts of a number of factory workmen. Both men and women workers are receiving it, as the photographs on this page and on that opposite show. The Russian General, it may be recalled, is the specially appointed representative of the Russian Army at the

War Council of the Allies. He is one of the principal officers of the Imperial War Council at Petrograd, and on the Headquarters Staff. He came to Western Europe with a mission in connection with the co-ordination of operations between the Allies. General Gilinski has paid several visits to London.—[French Official Photograph; supplied by Newstaper Illustrations.]



The Russian Hrmy's Munition Supply from france.





AN IMPERIAL HONOUR FOR FRENCH WORKERS: GENERAL GILINSKI DECORATING WOMEN.

In both the above illustrations the Russian General Gilinski, of the Imperial General Staff, is seen decorating female munition-workers in France. The decorations were specially sent by the Emperor as a testimony to the valuable aid that the French munition-workers have been rendering to the Russian armies. In addition to manufacturing munitions for their own Army, the French factories

have turned out an immense quantity for Russia. In the upper illustration some of the decorated women are seen lined up in the presence of their co-workers. The General is seen in the lower illustration bestowing the decoration, while just behind him stands a French officer with a decoration ready for the next.—[French Official Photograph; supplied by Newspaper Illustrations.]

The Glorious Defence of Verdun: heroic frenc



THE SHATTERING EFFECT OF HEAVY GUNS: THE CRUMBLED RUINS OF FORT DOUAUMONT, des Th the

This remarkable photograph was taken within the enclosure of the Fort of Douaumont, near Verdun, three hours after a successful French assault. It shows French infantrymen and engineers at the south-west corner of the fort, holding a trench which they had hastily due round the masonry structure, within which the enemy had taken refuge and installed machine-guns. A French communique

roic french Troops holding the Ruins of a fort.





DOUAUMONT, OCCUPIED BY FRENCH INFANTRY AND ENGINEERS WHO HAD JUST RECAPTURED IT.

a successful th they had communiqué describing the enemy's counter-attacks, said: "The Haudromont-Douaumont region was all day the theatre of a murderous struggle. The Germans multiplied their assaults, which were on each occasion preceded by very powerful artillery preparations. In spite of all these efforts, the positions won by us yesterday were held in their entirety, particularly in the Fort of Douaumont."



Gunnery Aboard a British Cruiser.





ON THE QUARTER-DECK: SIX-INCH GUNS' CREWS OF BLUEJACKETS AND MARINES.

A gun-crew of bluejackets on board a cruiser is shown in the upper illustration, at practice with a 6-inch gun on the quarter-deck. The gun is mounted (as is also shown in the photograph) behind a stoutly armoured shield, to save the gun-crew from harm by the splinters of enemy shells. In the lower illustration, a gun-crew of marines is seen at practice with a similar quick-firing gun to

that shown above. On board ship the marines man certain guns as well as the bluejackets, and the rivalry between the two services for the credit of their gun is very keen at all times, as the annual Admiralty gun-practice returns of the days before the war often showed. The national watchword, "Fear God. Honour the King," may be observed blazoned on the bulkhead.



Gunnery Aboard a British Cruiser.





THE IDEAL WEAPON FOR SWIFT AND HARD-HITTING CRAFT: A SIX-INCH GUN.

The 6-inch quick-firing gun has for years past formed the principal armament in our cruisers, in particular of the swift and lighter-armoured types. It is the biggest gun of the quick-firing class, the reason being that the shell it fires, weighing 100 lb., is the heaviest that can be conveniently "man-handled," or loaded by hand without the employment of machinery. The range of the



"The Conduct of Officers and Men was



THE KING AND OUR JUTLAND BATTLE VICTORS: HIS MAJESTY

Men of the Grand Fleet's ships' companies who won the Action off Jutland Bank, as the Admiralty designate the battle of May 31, are seen here being addressed by the King, who inspected the Fleet on its return to port. In the background is seen the "Warspite." The King is seen standing, while he is addressing the men, on the draped platform which appears in the background to the left

ADDRE

centre, in his reporte

Men was Entirely Beyond Praise."





ADDRESSING GRAND FLEET CREWS-H.M.S. "WARSPITE" IN THE BACKGROUND.

STY

centre, almost in front of one of the funnels of the "Warspite." "The conduct of officers and men," records Sir John Jellicoe in his despatch on the victory, "was entirely beyond praise. No words of mine could do them justice. On all sides it is reported to me that the glorious traditions of the past were most worthily upheld."—[Official Photo. supplied by S. and G.]

THINGS DONE: V.-THE ENGINEERS.

THE Engineer is the bold fellow who carries a rifle and fifty rounds of ammunition, and never has time to use them. Even in his most dramatic moments, when he is doing his best to push a pontoon bridge across an ungrateful river, and the enemy has other ideas about the matter, the last thing an Engineer hopes to handle is a rifle; and as for the fifty rounds, they are

but a dream. For the Engineer has no time for fighting; set in another sense, he has no time for anything else. method of fighting is a little different from the accepted ideal, that is all. His fighting, in fact, is frequently no more than inspired plumbing, and the weapons he employs are every kind of weapon—save, perhaps, the rifle-from a tackhammer to a ton of explosive. He makes such deadly use of his all other arms bow down to him, and find him lots of work

to do. The man who invented the proverb "A woman's work is never done " was really thinking of the Engineers, only he couldn't mention the Engineers because the proverb would have sounded too indolent a thing in the face of the amount, variety, and continuity of the Engineers'

tasks. As with women, nobody really realises how much the Engineers do until something happens to the entanglements or to a pumpwasher. It is only when one telephones along and finds that the line is blocked for two hours and a half that one grasps the fact that every other telephone in the line is calling up the Engineers, demanding that a man be sent along at once to

mend or build or destroy something. At these times one perceives that the life of an Engineer has plenty of interest.

In fact, the Engineer's life has plenty of interest. He is the general-utility man of armies. That spectacular rôle of his-the building of pontoon or trestle or lock bridges under fire, and even the driving of mine-galleries through earth that is half water to some point from which the enemy's trench can be blown sky-highare but things of glowing incident in

Official Press Bureau Photograph; suppliea by Alfieri. his arduous and laborious existence. The solid, Martha-like grind he puts into his daily round is more natural to him, and quite as important to warfare as the building of bridges, with the destruction of them too, and the tunnelling of mines. It is also something even more marvellous.



tools, however, that the drinking-water supply for our men in the trenches: "ANZACS" TAKING A CASK TO THE FIRING-LINE.



WEARING STEEL TRENCH-HELMETS AND READY FOR IMMEDIATE ACTION: A RELIEF PARTY OF "ANZACS" MARCHING IN SINGLE FILE TO TAKE THEIR TURN IN THE FIRE-TRENCHES.

Official Press Bureau Photograph; supplied by Alfieri.



DURING AN ATTACK: AN ATTACKING ENEMY, AND A BRITISH AIRMAN RISING TO PURSUE.

A Turkish aeroplane appears in the upper illustration, while attempting to raid an Egyptian frontier post from across the Sinal desert. The Turks, it is stated, make "somewhat reckless airmen." In the lower illustration a British airman is seen rising in pursuit of a daring Turkish air-raider. As stated in an official despatch in June, the Turks had an aerodome at a camp at El

Arish (95 miles east of the Canal), which was bombed by us. An enemy Fokker attacked our machines, but was driven down. Turkish air-attacks have been made at Serapeum, north of the Bitter Lakes; on shipping in the Canal, and at Kantara. Only negligible damage was done, "by bombs and machine-gun fire," the enemy being driven off by gun-fire and aircraft.

It is the Engineer who sets the scenes of war. It was he who plotted the ground of it, and who, through his Survey Companies, drew up the exquisite and elaborate maps of hostile and allied countries upon which the Generals base their plans. As the war progresses, it is his work that is the basis of battles. He is constantly producing maps, from surveys by his own comrades

across a ravine; and, no matter how in earnest an enemy may have been in the destruction of a viaduct, they will mend it with their timber, or, if it is past mending, erect, with an air almost of derision, a new structure of their own alongside.

Occupied with making smooth the way of armies, it also makes easy the means of intercourse. The Corps, in addition to other things, is

a portable and highly efficient G.P.O.; telegraphs, telephones-their laying, upkeep, and repair—as well as letter and parcel deliveries, form part of the Engineers' daily grind. The Corps must be just as ready to send a message under shell-fire as to mend the wire that carries the message. More often than not the dug-out or hut that forms the telephone or telegraph-box was first built by the Engineers. 'The attribute of building is, indeed, very much in the Engineers' schedule of existence. It is the Engineer who is called in to build the most responsible kind of redoubt and fieldwork, and to baffle the enemy with .the most deadly sort of craft. Behind the front line there is no doubt at all

who does the building. The hutments and camps that the Engineers have built stretch from County Mayo to the Somme, and, after a discreet interval, go on from Salonika to the Tigris, and on again through India to the last far-flung outpost at Tsing-tao, Sydney, and beyond. And as camps



ON THE WAY TO HELP IN BREAKING THROUGH THE GERMAN FRONT:
ONE OF FRANCE'S NEW GIANT GUNS ON THE RAILWAY.

It has now been allowed to become generally known that the equipment of the French Army at the Front includes a large number of heavy guns yet bigger and more powerful than any the Germans are known to have.—[Photo, by Photopress.]

or by other officers and men in the field, that show at a glance the shift and change of fronts and dispositions. Skilled, rapid, wondrous work this, by which every conformation of ground and trench in the German line can be drawn perfectly from rough notes, etched, and re-

turned to Headquarters in a thousand copies after but a few hours of time.

And as they map the country, so the Engineers also bend it to their wills. They change the face of the land not merely by excavating or building up to their needs, but by driving roads through it, constructing railways, filling or turning rivers, and running up bridges as the powers that command require. Roads and railways are, perhaps, the most striking items of their virtuosity. They take over existing lines and run trains to their own time-tables, just as capably as they string out light field railways for the conveyance of troops, guns, and ammu-

nition. And they re-set the old main roads, just as easily as they put down heavy or light tracks of metal or rough beams to take the horse and foot traffic of armies across a diffident country. Their gift in bridging, too, is superb. They will put up anything from an iron cantilever to a rope-walk



ANOTHER DETAIL OF THE EXCELLENCE OF FRENCH ORGANISATION: A TRAVELLING FIELD-KITCHEN PASSING THROUGH A VILLAGE TO THE BATTLE FRONT.

Photograph by Photopress.

and hutments and barracks, and the Headquarter château, infantry billets and fire-trench dug-outs, experience the wear and tear of war, it is the Engineer who is called in to repair and make good. One of these days the Engineer hopes to do a little fighting for a rest.—W. Douglas Newton.



With the Enemy in the Adriatic—According to himself!





GAS-MASKS IN NAVAL FIGHTING: ON BOARD AN AUSTRIAN WAR-SHIP.

The three ghost (or masquerade)-like figures seen in the above illustration (reproduced from a German paper) are those of sailors on board an Austro-Hungarian war-ship. They are upper-deck hands, and are seen coming down from the navigation-bridge to take their places at the guns, apparently just before action. The goggled masks that the men wear—in general appearance not

unlike those worn by some of the French and our own soldidrs in the trenches on the Western Front—are for protection against the noxious fumes which are given off by melinite and lyddite high-explosive charges of shells, on bursting after impact with the upper works of the ship. The fumes from the chemical substances used in high explosives are somewhat poisonous in their effect.



Mar-Time Life in the British Submarine Service.



PATROLLING FOR PETROL-CARRYING ENEMY CRAFT: ABOUT TO OVERHAUL A COASTER.

A British submarine is seen in the above illustration in the act of stopping an apparently harmless sailing-coaster for the purpose of overhauling her, and "rummaging" for contraband—in particular, to see if she is carrying cans of petrol. It is notorious that enemy submarines are in the habit of surreptitiously obtaining supplies of petrol from similar coasters, as well as from other innocent-looking

craft of different kinds. They employ both steam and sailing vessels which navigate under various neutral flags, or even under sham British flags, and pose as ordinary trading or fishing craft. In addition to the patrol and torpedo-boats told off for the inspection of coasting vessels, some of our submarines are at times so employed.—[Press. Bureau Photograph; supplied by Alfieri.]



Mar-Time Life in the British Submarine Service.





AFTER A RUN BELOW THE SURFACE: THE CREW ON DECK TO GET FRESH AIR.

Some of the crew of one of our submarines just come up "on deck" for a blow of fresh air after cruising submerged for some time are seen here. While under water, the necessary supply of breathing air is ordinarily derived either from large steel cylinders containing air in a highly compressed state, or from flasks of oxylithe. Conversely, the carbonic acid gas of the respired air is at the same time chemically absorbed. The drinking water supply is kept stored in special tanks, and the food for the submarine's crew is cooked by electricity, the power which propels and lights the ship when submerged. It may be added that the temperature while a submarine is under water is little above that of a ship's engine-room.—[Press Bureau Photograph; supplied by Alfieri.]



Before Our Bombardment: Photographed from an Heroplane.





SHOWING ROADS AND TRENCHES CLEARLY: GERMAN POSITIONS BEFORE OUR BOMBARDMENT.

Striking proof of the immensely destructive effect of the heavy guns now possessed by our Army is afforded by comparing the above photograph with that on the opposite page. Both were taken from a British aeroplane scouting above the enemy's lines, the one on this page shortly before a British bombardment, and the other shortly after. The former shows the lines of roads, paths, and

trenches clearly defined, while in the latter everything is blurred and indistinct, all the outlines of the German defences having been obliterated in the havoc wrought by our shells. The whole place had become a mass of craters some 15 ft. deep in which it was impossible to recognise the former features of the ground.—[Official Photograph issued by the Press Bureau; supplied by Central Press.]



After Our Bombardment: Photographed from an Heroplane.





WITH OUTLINES OBLITERATED: THE AREA SHOWN OPPOSITE, AFTER BOMBARDMENT.

This photograph shows the same positions as those opposite after they had been bombarded by our guns. The district is that round Observatory Ridge and Armagh Wood, near Ypres, where the Germans temporarily gained some ground last month, and the Canadians gallantly recaptured it. Their assault was preceded, as usual, by artillery preparation. "What happened," writes

WOMEN AND THE WAR.

ONE after another, the old shibboleths concerning women's sphere are being ruthlessly demolished by the war. In peace time they were constantly being told that such-and-such an

occupation on which they had set their hearts was "unsuitable." But that hard-worked weapon in the verbal armoury of those "agin" women's progress in any direction seems to have been definitely laid on the shelf. And that is one of the few good results of the war.

In less serious times men's touching confidence in women's capacity to perform any and every job that wants doing would be distinctly humorous. Who, for instance, would imagine that the War Office would so far lay aside tradition and red tape as to invite women to become Government hay and forage inspectors? But several hundred women are employed in this way, and do their work very well too.

There are, in fact, very few things these days, short of actual fighting, at which women are not willingly, or almost willingly, allowed to try their hand. But though

there is no recognised place for women in the firing line. the official announcement the other day that the Military Medal might, in exceptional circumstances. and on the special recommendation of a Commanderin-Chief in the field, be given to women for bravery and devotion under fire shows that, when occasion requires, women are ready and willing to "face

the music." This mark of appreciation of women's services is rather specially gratifying, because decorations for women are very much the exception in England. And now that a start has been made, why should not a medal be instituted for

has been made, why should not a medal be instituted for valour in the fields of domesticity? After all, with prices up and household allowances down, to make both ends meet involves a real struggle, and it requires a good deal of courage—moral courage, which is much more difficult than the other kind—to adopt economy on a wholesale scale.

But, domesticity apart, active war-work involves the performance of endless duties which, dull though they are, are cheerfully undertaken by women anxious to help in the great cause. The members of the various Voluntary Aid Detachments are a case in point.

The Women's Voluntary Aid Detachments were, as a good many people know, attached to Territorial units in peace, and spent their spare time learning to prepare emergency hospitals and acquainting themselves with the best ways of preparing food

for sick soldiers, so that in the event of invasion they would be equal to the task of acting as a link between the field and the base hospitals.

Organised by the British Red Cross Society and the Order of St. John, they learned also the elements of Home Nursing and First Aid, and, on occasion, improvised hospitals and nursed and dosed and [Continued overleaf.



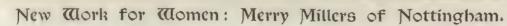
WOMEN'S WORK IN NOTTINGHAM: A
WILLING WORKER IN A FLOUR-MILL
With all due care in retaining men for the heavier
work, women are being successfully employed as
millers. The worker seen in our photograph is
obviously well contented and well able to discharge
her new and unusual duties.

Photograph by Illustrations Bureau.



A HAMMER-AND-NAIL CONTEST FOR NURSES: "DOMINION DAY"
IN A CONVALESCENT HOME AT DULWICH.

A characteristically cheery party of convalescent Canadian soldiers celebrated "Dominion Day" at the Massey-Harris Convalescent Home, Kingswood, Dulwich. The nurses entered cordially into the sports. Our photograph shows Sister Oram (centre), winner of the Hammer-and-Nail contest, and Sister Wilson, second (on the right).—[Photo, by Sport and General.]







A PICTURESQUE GROUP OF WOMEN WORKERS: MAIDS IN A MILL IN NOTTINGHAM.

War-time, with its hitherto unheard-of conditions, has convinced even the most bigoled that the nature of womanhood is chameleonic. Just as the chameleon develops the colour of his surroundings, so does the woman of to-day adapt herself to the calls of the labour market with characteristic ability and ready goodwill. Milling is not light work, but it has been taken up successfully and cheerfully by the workers seen in our photographs. The first shows a girl lifting a sack on to a trolley; the second shows a row of eight girls in white overalls and caps, looking as though they were playing at work instead of working seriously, as they do. The girls attend to the grinding machines, weighing and tying up the sacks; but the heaviest part is still done by men.—[Photos. by Illus. Burcau.]

bandaged "patients" under the eye of an examining War Office magnate, to the amusement of the public, who audibly wondered "what was the good of it all."

But the war upset the homekeeping character of the V.A.D.'s, many of whose members are now serving abroad, sent thither by the authorities at Devonshire House, where, for the period of the war, the Order of St. John and

the British Red Cross Society are working as one organisation.

The V.A.D. worker's sphere of activities is as wide as her willingness is unlim ited, though her efforts are necessarily confined to activities connected with the care of the sick and wounded in war. She may be sent to help in a regular military hospital, where she is very small fry indeed, or to one of the auxiliary institutions served

by the Voluntary Aid Detachments, in which case she feels less of a worm and more of a woman, and rises to the height of applying simple dressings and bandaging by way of variation on the scrubbing, cleaning, dusting,

polishing, and washing-up that fall plentifully to her lot.

But the usefulness of the V.A.D. worker is far from being confined to nursing. She may be a cook, or a clerk, or an X-ray assistant, or a motor-ambulance driver, a storekeeper, or a telephone-operator; for it is her business to do just whatever work requires doing. There is, for instance, a home "somewhere

in France" for nurses, and a hostel for the relations of the wounded on the danger list. There the domestic staff is composed entirely of these voluntary workers, educated women all of them, who interpret the call to "do their bit" in the widest possible sense.

And if the V.A.D. worker is doing none of these things, you will find her, may be, at one of the rest stations or Red Cross hostelries where wounded men taken from the

train are cared for till the ambulance arrives, or sick men on their way to hospital are fed, and many other things are done to mitigate those hardships of war that are none the less real because less well known.

CLAUDINE CLEVE.



THE WOMAN SILVERSMITH AT WORK: IN THE "PEASANT ARTS" SHOP, NOTTING HILL.

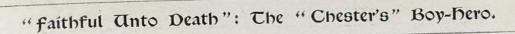
The adaptability of women to the delicate craft of the silversmith is not a matter for surprise, and our picture, taken at the "Peasant Arts" shop, in Notting Hill, shows how seriously intent upon her work the woman silversmith can be.—[Photo. by Alfieri.]

1 Detachments, in which train are cared for till the



WOMEN WORKERS AT PLAY: A TUG OF WAR.

The energy with which the workers at play in our photograph enter into the spirit of the tug of war speaks well for the conditions under which they carry out their tasks as munition - workers at Messrs. Thornycroft's, where our photograph was taken on Saturday at the sports held by the Athletic Club of the firm.—[Phot by Topical.]







"WITH JUST HIS OWN BRAVE HEART AND GOD'S HELP TO SUPPORT HIM": JOHN T. CORNWELL.

The Battle of Jutland Bank saw many acts of heroism, but none finer than that of the sixteen-year-old boy whose portrait we give. Admiral Beatty said: "A report from the Commanding Officer of 'Chester' gives a splendid ins'ance of devotion to duty. Boy (1st class) John Travers Cornwell, of 'Chester,' was mortally wounded early in the action. He nevertheless remained standing alone at 'Chester' gives a splendid ins'ance of devotion to duty. Boy (1st class) John Travers Cornwell, of 'Chester,' was mortally wounded early in the action. He nevertheless remained standing alone at 'Chester' gives a splendid ins'ance of devotion to duty. Boy (1st class) John Travers Cornwell, of 'Chester,' was mortally wounded early in the action. He nevertheless remained standing alone at 'Chester' gives a splendid ins'ance of devotion to duty. Boy (1st class) John Travers Cornwell, of 'Chester,' was mortally wounded early in the action. He nevertheless remained standing alone at 'Chester' gives a splendid ins'ance of devotion to duty. Boy (1st class) John Travers Cornwell, of 'Chester,' was mortally wounded early in the action. He nevertheless remained standing alone at 'Chester' gives a splendid ins'ance of devotion to duty. Boy (1st class) John Travers Cornwell, of 'Chester,' was mortally wounded early in the action. He nevertheless remained standing alone at 'Chester' gives a splendid ins'ance of devotion to duty. Boy (1st class) John Travers Cornwell, of 'Chester,' was mortally wounded early in the action. He nevertheless remained standing alone at 'Chester' gives a splendid ins'ance of devotion to duty. Boy (1st class) John Travers Cornwell, of 'Chester,' was mortally wounded the class' gives a splendid ins'ance of devotion to duty. Boy (1st class) John Travers Cornwell, of 'Chester,' was mortally wounded the class' gives a splendid ins'ance of devotion to duty. Boy (1st class) John Travers Cornwell (1st class) John Travers Cor

The Great British Offensive in Progress.





THE STEADY, RESISTLESS, CONFIDENT ADVANCE OF OUR MEN: GOING FORWARD TO THE ATTACK.

In the two illustrations here some of our men are seen going forward at a certain point during one of the opening phases of the great British offensive, to attack through the curtain of powdersmoke and mist that lay over the battle area, and turned later on to pouring rain. Across the front is seen stretching the battered and apparently abandoned line of an advanced German trench,

reduced to a ragged length of mounds of earth, untenable by anything alive, by the British preliminary artillery bombardment. Our men are seen advancing in extended order by sections and platoons, moving steadily forward in calm, assured confidence across the open, exposed ground—some with rifles carried at the trail, others with arms sloped.—[Official Photographs; supplied by L.N.A.]

German Prisoners Taken in the Great British Offensive.





SOME OF THE THOUSANDS CAPTURED BY OUR TROOPS: GERMAN PRISONERS IN BRITISH HANDS.

The upper photograph shows 1700 German prisoners at Méaulte, near Albert, who were captured in the British advance. In the lower photograph are seen a further batch. Altogether, several thousand Germans fell into our hands in the first few days of the offensive which began on July 1. An official despatch of the 5th gave the total as over 6000, and this figure has since received



Moman as Recipient and Giver of Decorations.







A FRENCH HERO'S WIFE; AND A BRITISH PRINCESS: TWO NOTABLE MILITARY OCCASIONS.

The upper photograph shows Mme. Raynal, wife of the heroic defender of Fort Vaux, near Verdun, receiving from General Cousin, at the Invalides, in Paris, the decoration awarded to her husband, that of a Commander of the Legion of Honour. Major Raynal, who is a prisoner at Mainz, has been treated with honour by the Germans, who gave him his sword and a copy of General Joffre's

Order congratulating him on his defence. He was also allowed to take his dog with him.—The lower photograph shows Princess Louise Duchess of Argyll, presenting colours and a silver shield to the General Officer Commanding the Canadian Forces, Major-General Steele. The presentation was made outside Kensington Palace.—
[Photos. by Rol and C.N.]